

Always Been Yours Chapter 665

Always Been Yours Chapter 665 Persistence

“What makes you say that, Miss Reinhart?” The reporters sounded excited, probably because they thought that they had struck gold. Tessa took a long look at the reporters’ expressions before speaking in a wistful tone. “Well, the person who matters the most to me didn’t manage to come and watch me perform,” she said.

“Who’s this person you’re talking about, Miss Reinhart? Is this person your lover?” they asked.

“I’m sorry. This is my personal information, and I don’t want my matters to impact the other person’s life,” she clarified. The reporters were disappointed to hear this. But, for the sake of exclusive headlines, these reporters continued digging for other information. “Well, what other thoughts do you have apart from missing that important person, Miss Reinhart? For example, who would you like to thank for your successful performance?” someone said.

“I wonder if your family is here, Miss Reinhart. Do you have anything to say to them?” another one said.

“Was it your teacher or your supportive family members who contributed more to your current success?” Tessa pressed her lips to form a stiff smile as she listened to their questions, but the smile did not reach her eyes. These reporters really won’t give up, huh? They keep trying to get me to say something provocative. “I’d like to thank my teacher, of course. If my teacher hadn’t chosen me and given me a chance to grow, I might have needed another few years just to get to where I am now,” Tessa replied. “My family... I’d like to say that I didn’t disappoint them. I’ll work harder to make sure that they’re proud of me,” she replied.

“The one person who contributed the most is probably also the person who’s the most important to me. He drives me to perform and improve because I want to show my best side to him and because I want to be an outstanding figure even when placed beside him.” Regardless of how difficult or challenging the questions were, Tessa managed to respond to all of them perfectly. It was hard for one to pick any issue from her statements.

The reporters were shocked and dissatisfied, so they continued questioning her. However, Tessa was tired of answering at this point. This wasn’t just her stage—she shouldn’t be the one taking all of the spotlights. She knew that Kathleen would get mad if she did so.

After Tessa returned backstage, the reporters began targeting Kathleen, but all of their questions were related to Tessa. “Kathleen, it’s evident that Tessa is your mommy’s favorite student. Are you worried that she might be taking away your mother’s time that belonged to you?” one reporter asked.

“Many people have been talking about Tessa being the heir to your mother’s orchestra, and some of them are even saying that she might be better than your mother! What do you think about that?” another one asked.

“Apparently, people have been saying that Miss Reinhart is more talented than you. Are you worried that she might replace your spot someday?” another reporter said.

“Now that the Hathaway Philharmonic has two groups, do you guys fight over who gets to be in Group One? Do you and Miss Reinhart fight to be the lead violinist of the orchestra?” Every question sounded more controversial than the last. Kathleen clutched onto the microphone, and her knuckles were white from clenching her fists, but she maintained a smile on her face.

She knew that she couldn’t throw a tantrum then, as she would fall into the reporters’ trap if she did such a thing. “I believe both Mommy and I would be glad if Tessa managed to surpass my mother’s abilities. Regarding the competition between Tessa and me, I guess all I have to say is that we all have our own strengths. We shine in our own different ways, so there’s no reason for me to be worried about being replaced, right?” She spoke courteously.

However, the reporters weren’t about to let her go just yet. Instead, they started asking even more challenging questions. “That was a really nice answer, but it sounds like you’re avoiding the question. Are you indirectly agreeing that you’re not as good as Miss Reinhart?” someone asked.

“Sisters from the same family would burn bridges for the sake of their own benefits. If whatever you said just now was true, would you say that your relationship with Miss Reinhart is even better than biological sisters?” another one asked.

“Well, I previously heard that Kathleen had done bad things to Miss Reinhart out of jealousy. How would you like to explain yourself, Kathleen?” one reporter inquired sharply.

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Kathleen could barely keep the smile on her face when she heard the direct and cruel question. Hathaway could sense that Kathleen was suppressing her rage, and Hathaway was worried that Kathleen couldn’t hold it in for much longer, so she hurried forward to change the topic. Hathaway was concerned that things would get out of

control otherwise. "I'd like to thank everyone for all the support that you guys have shown us. Why don't I share a little about my plan for Group Two now?" Hathaway gestured for Kathleen to leave while she took over.

Kathleen wasn't interested in staying on stage, anyway, so she turned and headed backstage. Once she was out of public sight, she could no longer contain her anger, especially when she recalled the interviewers' questions. "F*ck! They are all trash!" she shouted while kicking and throwing anything that she saw around her. The people around her kept their mouths zipped while she cursed and yelled on her own. Tessa was part of the crowd, and Kathleen happened to notice her while she was cursing. When they met gazes, Kathleen's eyes burned with rage as she spoke through gritted teeth. "Are you happy now, Tessa? They spoke so well of you, so you must be thrilled, huh? Do you feel proud for treating me like a stepping stone to get where you are?!" Kathleen shouted at the top of her lungs. Her expression was so twisted with rage that she no longer looked like herself.

Tessa frowned when she saw the other woman shouting. She felt like she had been attacked for no reason. "There's nothing for me to feel happy about. I've never thought of relying on you to gain more recognition. The reporters were the ones who made such claims, so you shouldn't release your anger for them on me," Tessa spoke calmly.

However, Kathleen was too angry to understand any of that. She glared at Tessa with eyes that looked like she wanted to tear Tessa into pieces. "As long as I'm still here, you'll never defeat me, Tessa!" Meanwhile, Tessa was simply at a loss for words while she watched Kathleen losing her mind all on her own. Is it so hard for her not to see me as her enemy, even if just for one day? "You can think whatever you want to. I've given my necessary explanation." With that said, Tessa packed up her stuff and prepared to leave the room. Timothy and Gregory were waiting for her, anyway.

But to her surprise, her attitude only made Kathleen more furious than before. Does she think she can ignore me like that, just because she's famous now? Kathleen thought. Bang! A loud noise sounded as a violin casing fell on the ground beside Tessa. "Did I give you permission to leave?" Kathleen cried.

Tessa started to feel rather annoyed when she saw the violin case on the ground. If Kathleen had happened to take a case that had a violin inside, the violin would've probably been destroyed after Kathleen smashed it on the floor like that. "That's enough, Kathleen!" Tessa finally shouted at Kathleen.

Perhaps it was because she had spent too much time with Nicholas, but Tessa's tiny frame seemed to carry a disproportionately powerful aura that made others afraid of her. "Stop staring at me with such jealousy. If you want to make sure that I never surpass you, then you need to stop putting the blame on me or using inappropriate

ways to gain opportunities. What you need to do is focus on yourself!" That said, Tessa picked up the violin case and returned it to its original spot.

The rest of the people were too afraid to even breathe loudly, as they were worried that they would trigger Kathleen next. The way that Kathleen glared at Tessa's figure, the evil and hatred in her eyes... It was terrifying as she wasn't going to forgive Tessa anytime soon! Kathleen wanted to be the only recognized lead violinist in the Hathaway Philharmonic!

Even though Tessa didn't know what Kathleen was thinking, she knew that life in the orchestra wouldn't be peaceful for her in the coming days. She let out a sigh. Forget it. I'll deal with it when it happens; there's no point worrying about it now. With that thought, Tessa brought her violin casing along and met up with Timothy and Gregory at the spot where they had agreed to go.

From a distance, Tessa could already see a car parked by the side of the road. She hurried over with a smile on her face. However, when she entered the car, someone wrapped their arms around her from behind. This came to her as a shock. But before she could cry out loud, she took a breath of the air around her to find Nicholas' unique scent.

Her entire body froze when a warm sensation edged closer to her ear. This was followed by a familiar, deep voice that only belonged to one person. "I'm sorry," Nicholas said solemnly.